

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.
THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.
DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 10 CENTS A WEEK, 50 CENTS A MONTH, \$5 FOR SIX MONTHS, \$26 A YEAR. THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL,
Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year.
THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO.
OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

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Notes.
We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

A case is reported from Spartanburg County, South Carolina, of a farmer who falls asleep while talking. Queer, indeed! Usually it is the other fellow who falls asleep.

Paris proposes to put an end to the complaint that a policeman can never be found, by establishing seventy police kiosks in different parts of the city. A policeman will be always on duty there, who will communicate with the nearest station by telephone, and at night will have another policeman with him to send out at once in case of need.

The pneumatic tube for the transmission of letter mail in Philadelphia has proved a success. The distance is one and one-eighth miles, and the speed attained in transmission is seventy miles an hour, the time of transit between the terminals being fifty-five seconds. The carrier which is shot through the tube will hold from one hundred and fifty to two hundred letters.

Whatever else Theodore Roosevelt is he is not a scab. He lays down this rule for rich young men: As for myself, I'd work as quick beside Pat Dugan as with the last descendant of a patroom. It literally makes no difference to me so long as the work is good and the man is in earnest. One other thing I'd like to teach the young man of wealth—that he who has not got wealth owes his first duty to his family; but he who has money owes his first duty to the state. It is ignoble to try to heap money on money.

Twenty years ago Landford Bright buried twenty gallons of of Jersey applejack at the foot of the pole bearing the sign board of the old Woodport tavern in New Jersey. His orders were that it should be resurrected after twenty years, and it was accordingly brought to light last Thursday. The liquor is described as clear and mellow, and as everybody in the town was invited, there has been a general expression of opinion as to its excellence. But how was so much good applejack allowed to stay buried in New Jersey so long?

Alaska, has lately entered into strong competition with the East for the northwestern market for salt fish, so long a specialty in New England. The importance of the Alaskan fisheries is but little understood outside the territory, most of her products in this line being classed as from the "Northwest," without special credit. There are about a dozen salmon canneries now running in Alaska, and the output this year will be about 2,350,000 dozen cans. A big industry in packing clams and making and bottling clam juice has lately become established, and about 50,000 dozen cans of clams were put up this year. Salt cod, herrings, and other standard salted fish products have just begun to push their way into the Oregon and Washington markets, which have hitherto been supplied from the East, and there are good indications that the industry will grow to great proportions.

The law against wearing sectarian clothes in Pennsylvania is hitting other besides Roman Catholics. In Somerset county a young man belonging to the Mennonite church has been appointed a teacher in the public schools, but finds himself barred out because of his distinctive garb peculiar to that sect. Consequently a leading Mennonite has written to the superintendent of public instruction bitterly protesting against the new law, which he calls a shameful infringement on their liberties. They love the public school system as much as anybody does, he says, and their mode of dress indicates only that they believe in simplicity of attire. It is a matter of conscience with them, and he does not understand why it should be considered as making them unfit to participate in the conduct of the public schools.

It appears from the Greek newspapers that the revival of the Olympic games next spring will be upon an imposing scale. The international sports, as already announced, will take

place in the ancient Stadium, which will be rebuilt for the purpose at an expenditure of 500,000 drachmas, wholly subscribed by Mr. Averoff, a wealthy Greek in Alexandria. It is to accommodate 100,000 people. The boat-races will be rowed between Old and New Phaleron, the harbor of Munychia being used as a shelter in rough weather. It is expected that more than two hundred boats will take part in these contests. For the running it is proposed to adopt the historic run to Marathon. Invitations have been forwarded to two thousand different athletic clubs in all parts of the world, and three hundred have already agreed to send representatives. At night the Stadium will be lighted by electricity, and native dances will be performed. The Acropolis and the other ancient monuments will also be illuminated. More than 100,000 visitors are expected to visit Athens from the provinces and abroad and the executive committee are anxiously considering the best means for the accommodation of this influx. Greeks at home and abroad are taking the keenest interest in this national undertaking, and large sums of money have already been forwarded from London and Alexandria. Nearly 200,000 drachmas have been collected in England.

THE REGISTER'S JEWEL.
Consistency is not always a jewel, but there are times when it is. It was a jewel Saturday when the esteemed Register of this city solemnly and virtuously plucked into electric railroad managers for taking advantage of the presence of two prize-fighters in town to make a little money. Almost overwhelmed by its regard for the public interest and horrified by the lack of moral sentiment in the business methods of the railroad managers, the Register said: The electric system in fact that does not attract patronage by the promise of entertainment at the end of the route is not up to the spirit of the times. In many instances the attractions have been entertaining, but when the management of having a prize-fighter to pose for the crowd there is something radically wrong with its sense of the fitness of things. If, then, we enter a protest against this sort of auxiliary business we but voice the general sentiment of the community. It is going just one step too far and comes almost under the head of disorderly conduct, for the conduct of the crowd it encourages is disorderly in the extreme. The very profession of cars through the street was disorderly and ought to have been prohibited by the police.

Good! That's the right kind of talk! New Haven can't sink very deeply into the mire of immorality with such faithful preaching on tap. And the faithful-ness and the consistency of it are made plain by the fact that it was not on Saturday, but on Friday that the Register made use of those very same prize-fighters to make a little money for itself. It sent one of its most accurate and graphic reporters to tag the prize-fighters around and see how they looked, talked, walked, ate and drank. The reporter ventured to ask one of the great men how he felt about a fight which he is soon to engage in with the other great man, and he got a very interesting answer, which was duly and truly printed in the Register along with enough other stuff to make some interesting reading for those readers of the Register who are interested in prize-fighters and prize-fighting. Doubtless the Register sold some papers because of its article on the prize-fighters. And though we dislike to say anything against hard-working newsmen, we must say that some of the Register's newsmen on Friday afternoon were really almost guilty of disorderly conduct in their efforts to sell their papers. Why, don't you know, they would really run against a fellow, and shout "All about the prize-fighters!" in a tone of voice that was really rude and totally unfit for such a nice place as New Haven.

But there is no doubt about the Register's consistency. It hath a jewel indeed. It practiced on Friday and it preached on Saturday, so that the two needn't be inconsistent. When the great fight comes off the Register, in order to make a little money, will, we suppose, have a good account of it, and its newsmen will be quite disorderly. But there will be no geron on immoral business methods in the Register on that day. That wouldn't be consistent. We shall have to wait for the sermon until a few days after the fight when the jewel of the Register's consistency will not plainly look like a jewel of gold in a swine's snout.

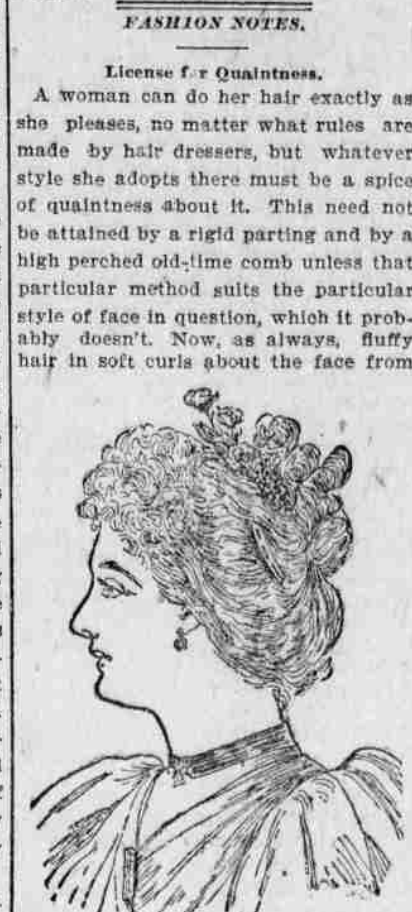
ELECTRICITY IN EGYPT.
If the Garden of Eden could really be located it would be interesting to see Man, who for his sin was fired out of it into labor and sweat, go back on to the old farm and cultivate it with as little work as possible, the idea being to show how much progress he had made in getting around the phenomenal curse. With wonder-making electricity to aid him he could make things grow with but little real work, and it would pay the whole world to contribute toward making the show as brave and impressive as possible.

But there is little hope of finding

the Garden of Eden, and so it behooves the world to be interested in seeing what electricity can do for ancient Egypt. There is said to be a scheme on foot for the development of a part of Egypt by the General Electric company of this country, aided by Mr. Cope Whitehouse and some officials under the Egyptian government. Little is known about the plan, but that little is enough to show that it is a great one. The large oases or basins called the Fayoum is to be the center of the new deal, and the water power which is to furnish the electrical energy is involved in the current flowing into the Fayoum, and thence distributed by canals over the neighboring sections of Egypt. The great basin at this point is at all seasons of the year many feet below the Nile. The depth ordinarily averages, except during the period of inundation, over one hundred feet. Through the ancient canal a strong current always runs at present. The width of the Fayoum at its western central or greatest expanse is about thirty miles, and the length forty miles. It is said that the General Electric company proposes first of all to establish a great power plant at the Fayoum. Thence it will direct wires outward in radial lines to be used for the transmission of electricity for manufacturing purposes. A trolley road is to extend from the city of Cairo or Gizeh to the new business center. The distance is about seventy miles, and the road will be easy of construction. The line of the proposed trolley road passes the pyramids, ancient Memphis and many other landmarks along the Nile. By this route it will be possible to convey tourists to and from points of interest in the vicinity, and no doubt there is some inducement for the General Electric to enter into the venture in the chance of profits from such traffic. But the idea of Mr. Whitehouse is for the capitalists to find the greatest inducement in regular earnings from the business of supplying power to manufacturing concerns. He believes that the wretched thousands of Cairo's dark hives will here turn to work, if only labor is offered them, and that they will offer themselves to employers at such cheap rates that the latter will find it a paying policy to locate factories all along the Nile and throughout the Fayoum and its adjoining districts. Labor will be cheaper than it is in Japan, in all probability, and the motive force needed to keep great concerns in operation can be provided at a minimum cost.

Verily, these are wondrous days. The Egyptian mummies are pretty dead, but that is about to happen in their country which is enough to make them wriggle a little even if it does not cause them to turn entirely over in their graves.

FASHION NOTES.
License for Quaintness.
A woman can do her hair exactly as she pleases, no matter what rules are made by hair dressers, but whatever style she adopts there must be a spice of quaintness about it. This need not be attained by a rigid parting and by a high perched old-time comb unless that particular method suits the particular style of face in question, which it probably doesn't. Now, as always, fluffy hair in soft curls about the face from



temple to temple is becoming to many faces that are positively homely without such softening surrounding. So, go ahead and wear a frilled bang if you want to. The model given here will show how to accomplish it and still look quite enough up to date and pretty besides. Where the curls stop, in concession to the draped ear fashion now rampant, draw loosely a pair of earlocks, keeping a long loose line over the ears to give the grandmother effect that cannot be spared these days. Draw the rest of the hair loosely to just where it is most becoming, and, to attain the high point above the head that seems to be a necessary part of the front view these days, tuck in a long stemmed spray of flowers, allowing the blossoms to stand well up. Features like those in this picture are thus far more becomingly set off than they would be by the primness that final women now deem essential, and at the same time the coiffure is as stylish as need be.

Side combs are still worn, but just winter's use of them was too general to be again repeated, so they may be said to be fashionably on the wane. But the same license prevails with them that holds the general code of hair-dressing, and there is no good reason against wearing them, only they do not give the air of distinction that they once did. In current usage there is a good excuse for wearing two or three pairs of them at once as for donning one pair, though that should not be taken to mean that they cannot be

overdone. They are to be had at very low prices in very handsome designs, and it is wiser for most women to invest in the inexpensive ones, because the slippery little things are so liable to loss. It is quite right to wear a long pair down by the ears and a tiny jeweled pair, one each side the part, to hold back the short hairs that come where once was a bang.

PURPOSEFUL.
"You're writing a novel with a purpose, I believe?" "Oh, yes." "What is it?" "To sell."—Chicago Record.

He—What edifice is that? She (proudly)—That, sir, is a structure without a debt on it. He—Oh, I see; I thought it was a church.—Adams Freeman.

"Some people," remarked the cannibal chief as he passed his plate for a second supply, "have a mission in life, while others only have a missionary."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dr. Hyphe is suffering with a carbuncle and has called another doctor to prescribe for it. "Why doesn't he prescribe for himself?" "Great Scott! He can't afford it."—Chicago Tribune.

Pike—I wonder if the English people will ever abolish the house of lords. Dyke—Well, if they do, the house of lords won't know anything about it until about fifty years after it has happened.—Puck.

Father—Fritz, I saw you last evening helping home an intoxicated student. Don't do it again; it makes a bad impression. Fritz—Oh, that's all right. I only did it to get even with him.—Fliegende Blätter.

A Far-Sighted Girl—"I will work night and day to make you happy," he said. "No," she answered thoughtfully, "don't do that. Just work during the day and stay home at night."—Washington Star.

Miss Antique (school teacher)—What does w-h-i-t-e spell? Class—No answer.

Miss Antique—What is the color of my skin? Class (in chorus)—Yellow!—Titt-Bits.

She robes herself in fashions new. That modern modes have given, But will she in those sleeves squeeze through.

The pearls gates of heaven.—Boston Courier.

Mr. Enniscott—There's a lot of steamer trunks piled out conspicuously in front of Mrs. Stimpocket's house waiting for the expressman. What does that mean? Mrs. Enniscott (with scorn)—It means that she's going down on her uncle's farm to spend the summer.—Chicago Record.

"My hair," remarked the bald-headed man as he rubbed his bare poll in a reminiscent way, "was the most ambitious thing about me."

"Ah?" responded his companion questioningly.

"Yes; it always comes out on top."—Detroit Free Press.

"Has the displacement of the horse by the bicycle affected the sale of oats to any great extent?" asked the curious person.

"Not much," said Mr. Haleda. "The bicycle feller gets such appetites now that even boardin'-house oat meal goes all right."—Indianapolis Journal.

Bloomers and Leggings.
[From the Philadelphia Press.]

The bicycle costume of women is facing the struggle through which the female bathing costume passed twenty-five years ago.

Seaside bathing on any large, gregarious scale began after the war. It existed before. There was not much of it. When bathers began to multiply along the New Jersey coast women were wearing skirts which came below the knee and shapeless monstrosities in waists.

It was impossible for any woman to swim or enjoy herself in the surf with this clothing, and it added very seriously to the risks of bathing.

There was a great outcry in the early seventies, when daring young women who had been at Dieppe and Biarritz on the French coast shortened their bathing dresses in all directions. Exactly the same criticism was made which is now heard on the subject of bloomers on bicycles. Good people objected to the short bathing dresses. "Nice people" hesitated about wearing them. The newspapers made fun of them.

In spite of this the short skirts won. They are seen on every beach. Every one wears them. All conventions are fully satisfied by them. They are useful. They are seemly. They are graceful. A woman makes herself ridiculous if she wears anything else. The world, all worlds—the social, the religious, the feminine and even the masculine world (allied of all on these matters)—have accommodated themselves to the short skirts and exposed legs of the bathing dress.

On the bicycle, skirts are in the way. They are a nuisance. They catch on the wheels. They twist into the dust-guards. They catch the wind and balloon into ugly shapes. They worry nervous and sensitive women as to the precise exposure in progress about the boot tops. Occult tapes and band are invented and advertised warranted to delay skirts and reef them down to proper behavior.

Bloomers and leggings are the next natural step. They provide a costume

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. Latest United States Government Food report. Royal Baking Powder Co., 105 Wall street, New York.

nicotine Neutralized



MAIL POUCH TOBACCO
No Nerves Quaking
No Heart Palpitating
No Dyspeptic Aching
ANTI-NEUROUS

suited and seemly. Objection is made. So there was to the short bathing skirts. The new costume is a shock. So was the old. It is the subject of unpleasant remark and some remarks which are worse than unpleasant. But it is right. It meets the needs of a new situation. Social conventions and the conventions of dress will accommodate themselves to the new costume just as they did to the bathing dress, and, as with skirts in the surf, five years from now the "nicest" and most fastidious will be wearing costumes at which the most daring now hesitate.

Even the leggings are an unnecessary concession to a foolish prejudice. In our summer climate they are hot and uncomfortable. They add cost. They wear out rapidly. Being conspicuous, they have to be kept in perfect order. They add one more risk, and no small one, and a loose strap or button may mean a serious fall. Why wear them? How altogether sensible the women are who are appearing on the bicycle with bloomers that come to the knee and stockings below.

Nor should one thing be forgotten. These changes are most easily made and made to the best purpose by those who enjoy a recognized position in society. They owe a duty to all other women. There is none which such women should take more pains in meeting and discharging, just at present, than the adoption and wear of the only sensible costume on a bicycle, bloomers to the knee and stockings beyond.

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We have just received, in CARLOAD lots, goods for the Fall trade.

Call early and get the benefit of our large stock and

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THE BOWDITCH FURNITURE CO.,
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Open Monday evenings.
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Chase & Company
Outfitters and Shirtmakers,
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AT VERY LOW PRICES

To clear up the lots which are small.

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Sixteen different kinds, mixed especially for PICKLES.

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Grand Dress Parade

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100 different styles, every one as handsome as the \$1.25 yd. goods.

Also advance styles of

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These meet the demand for popular blacks!

Hemmed Huck Towels,
20x40, white, blue and red borders, 12 1/2c

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Hemstitched Sheets, all sizes at special low prices

The 81x90 Sheet, made of splendid cotton, 42c

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Large tin Graters, 5 kinds, " Wash Basins, " Gem Pans, Heavy tin short handled Dippers, Large Cake Tins, 4 colors, Heavy tin Sauce Pans.

Pat. Flour sieves, Small Wooden Tubs Nail Hammer, Wooden Pails, Cork screws, Chopping Hovis, Bon Ami, Chloride Lime, Stove Polish Mitts, Ashes or Holders, Dust Brush, Stove Brush, Clothes Brush, Wire Brooms, Shelf Brackets, Polished Fry Pans, Roasting Pans, Looking Glasses, Hat Racks, Mop Handles, Mop Cloths, Wire Fly Traps, Pottery Baskets, Wooden Roller Pin, Potato Mashers, Knife Boxes, Towel Racks, 2 qt. Milk Pails, Large tin Collenders, Johnny Cake Pans, Jap. Tea and Coffee Canisters, Heavy Jap. Dust Pans, " Tea Trays, " Tin Cuspidors.

AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS!

West Store, Basement

Pretty Shoulder Capes,
fascinating garments to keep the chill away, from

\$2.50

Ladies' Sailors, because it's late, from 25 cents

Golf Caps, from 12 1/2 cents

Trim. Hats of taste, \$1.50

Latest shapes, untrimmed, from 25 cents

West Store, Second Floor.

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BREAKFAST-SUPPER.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage, which will save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle miasmas are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

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V We urge it to the last.

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\$12 And then in sweet Sept.

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Removed to
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Longest wearing horse blanket made. Have worn 12 years. Hundreds of testimonials to this effect. Made both with and without sleeves. Look for Horse stamped inside. WM. AYRES & SONS, PHILADELPHIA.

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